

THE HERALD

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, WITH NEWS FROM ALL NATIONS.

\$1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance.

VOLUME I.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1885.

NUMBER 23.

GOING UP TOGETHER.

The Mercury rose from his little cell, and a tear started from his eye. As it fell, he saw the sun, for he knew full well that the hour for work was near. He had been having an easy time. But now must prepare for a lofty climb. It sighed for the hours of leisure fled, as the Prince of Ice went by. And the letter passed on its way, and said: "My friend what means this sign? I heard you were ill some time ago. Indeed, I believe you were very low."

"Oh, my health is good," said the Mercury, "as it wiped away a tear. It isn't my health that troubles me. But my climbing time is near. And I wish to think when I climb so high. I shall be all alone, with no one near."

"O palmy!" said the Prince of Ice, "don't fret. But welcome your climbing weather; I never went back on an old friend yet. So we'll both climb up together. Climb as high as you like, I'll climb with you. And stay by your side all the summer through."

—Boston Courier.

NATHAN'S BABY.

How It Found His Heart and Led Him Into a Better Way.

He was a bachelor. There are many kinds. We have all, I think, seen more than one type. Dickens in fiction has given us many varieties. There are those whom we remember and love. The lovely old Cheerybrothers; the school-girlish and "lively" describe them best. But Nathan was not one of these. He was of a kind much better known.

Twenty years before the date of this little history, a man in the thirties, he had appeared in one of our New England farm-towns, and bought one of the finest farms in the region, and there lived with his different house-keepers. His previous history was unknown, and after years had passed it ceased to be a matter of question. A tall, gaunt man, with awkward, shambling gait, iron-gray hair, smooth-shaven face, eyes hard, blue and cold as the sea looks in winter, and a mouth that seemed to open and shut like a clasp-knife.

People forgot his surname, or did not care to use it. His name in the mouths of villagers had always simply been "Nathan," or when they spoke to him "Mr. Nathan." Whether he knew or cared for this want of respect, I do not know. His name was Nathan Odell. He was a hard worker, a scientific farmer, who studied and did things differently from those around him. He had little as need be to do with his kind. On Sundays when the church bells were ringing, he wandered off with dog and gun, among the hills, or sat under the trees, by the side of the beautiful river, and read books like the works of Voltaire or Tom Paine.

His neighbors knew he was rich; they knew he must be. He had steadily prospered, and added field to field, but none of his money ever found its way to the inn. He might have been called a just man, and yet he "ground the faces of the poor." An arid, godless life was his, and there seemed little hope of change until at length a change came.

A railroad came in the night time! A fearful scene was witnessed. A death; where men with white faces hurried to and fro; and Nathan, lantern in hand bent over one of the loveliest girl-babies that ever opened its pearly-blue eyes on this mortal earth. Unhurt, it waked sleepily in the light of the lantern, opened its eyes wider and started its round mouth open, and a little smile, reached up its little face of a hand to clasp with baby tenacity the only thing available. Nathan's hard, brown forehead, and then—absurd baby! at such a time! in such a place—laughed aloud a clear, baby laugh!

"Nobody ever saw before the look that came over the mother's face as she smiled up into it. Timidly and awkwardly, yet with eagerness, he took the little creature into his arms, then rising to his feet strode rapidly toward home his light burden carried easily as the strong carry such, the lantern swaying in the darkness, and he regarded the mother's face as he lay on either hand. It was a new clock when he burst open the door of the kitchen, and said with suppressed excitement to the house-keeper, who had been dozing over a dying fire:

"I found it at the railroad. Milk, Martha, and sugar! You know how to feed a baby."

Too astonished at first to move, the woman stood with her open mouth, till, used to obey, after a minute given to wonder, she bustled around in a bewildered fashion, and then, with Nathan's help, led the eager baby who seemed to laugh as easily as other babies cry.

When satisfied, she put her little fuzzy head down on Nathan's arm, shut her eyes and softly fell asleep. He sent the house-keeper to bed, and then for three long hours sat and watched her, not daring to stir the curious, moved express on still on his face. At twelve o'clock he went softly and laid her in her own bed, and lay down beside her, not touching her again.

For the next three days he neglected his work a little, and tried, in his comical fashion, to father and mother his baby, hearing nothing of the outside world, till the morning of the third day, just as the farm-hands were sitting down to breakfast in the wide kitchen, the Chairman of the Board of Selectmen, a fussy little old man, was seen coming up the walk. Nathan, with his usual hospitality, met him at the door, and looked at him in a forbidding way.

"Ahem!" began the old man, hesitatingly. "We are—Mr. Nathan wrote to the town specified in the papers found on the dead body of the young woman to whom the baby belonged, and we are—do not find that she had any friends in that town—in fact, we are—do not find that she had any where up to this time—of her—I mean, as far as we have inquired—so we are—concluded not to make her any more a queen, and put her into the almshouse."

Then Nathan Odell opened his clasp-knife mouth, and shouted savagely: "The child is mine! the child is mine!"

"Yes," said the old man, stopping back a pace, and forgetting his usual

THE DAIRY.

It requires, on an average, twelve quarts of milk to produce one quart of cream, while the average for butter is about fifteen ounces from each quart of cream.

Keep the cream, if not churned immediately, at a temperature of sixty-four degrees or below, but not lower than forty degrees. Churn at a temperature not below sixty degrees nor over sixty-four degrees, as conditions vary the temperature. Stop churning when the butter is in granules about the size of wheat kernels.

Decomposition commences in milk, if allowed to retain its natural heat, soon after it is drawn from the cow. Because the night is cool it does not obviate the necessity of cooling the milk that is to be delivered at the factory the next morning. It should also be well aired, since contact with air removes the animal odor.

When milk is drawn from the cows it should at once be strained through a fine wire sieve into the setting pans, which should not be more than three inches deep, though they may be wide enough to contain any desired quantity. They should be of earthenware, and perfectly clean, sweet and cool.—The Household.

Farmers often have among their cows some whose milk is so poor that they are really unprofitable for dairy purposes, and unless some means are used to indicate the quality of each cow's milk, it can never be known which are the good cows and which the inferior. There is a scientific instrument called a lactometer used for determining the relative richness of milk.

The practice of putting the milk from all the cows promiscuously into one or more large vessels we have found injudicious and misleading, because it prevents the farmer from distinguishing the poor from the rich milk, and determining which cows are profitable and which are not. The better practice is to put at first the milk from each cow into a separate pan and thus ascertain the richness of each.—Exchange.

There is one point that should be deeply impressed upon the dairyman's mind, and that is, if he wants to make a first-class article of butter he must churn it properly. Never let cream get over three days old, no matter how cold it may be kept. If cold it will get old, flat and frisky. If sour, the whey will eat up the best butter globules. Churn as often as you can.—Exchange.

There are certain causes which influence the yield of butter irrespective of the breed of the cow, or the actual feeding employed, and to which it is necessary that attention should be given. The first of these is the quality of the feed that the more thoroughly the cow is milked the richer will be the general quality of the milk. This arises from the circumstance that the milk first drawn is always the poorest in quality, whilst the last portion is very much richer.

When the baby first learned to speak, the girl who cared for it taught it to say "Papa!" and though he turned a dark red like the color of mahogany when first he heard it, I think it was an intense pleasure.

And Nathan's baby got upon her little feet and used to toddle after him, or walk in the yard with her slow, uneven steps, her little hand holding tightly to his. She was such a lovely little child! such a vision to look at! and such a glad and happy spirit! Her hair grew out in little curly golden rings, and she loved her queer protector with all her little heart. He always called her Margaret.

When the early spring when he found her all through the summer, autumn and winter, she gladdened and softened his heart. When spring came again she seemed to lose perfect health, but later on she was the same glad little child as usual. When the summer came she began again to falter, to grow thin, to waste away, and he had two of the great doctors from the city to see her. She had no childish ailment, they said; they did not name her disease, but when they left him Nathan knew his fate. Later on, all knew that Nathan's baby was slowly dying.

He neglected his work, and held the little wasting body in his arms day after day, doing all that could be done, till one day in late June the blue-eyed opened for the last time, and looked with love into the face that had been always gentle and good to her, then closed again, while the breath came shorter and shorter, then ceased—and Nathan's baby was dead.

On the day she was buried, he called in the girl who cared for it, and for the first time the old house was filled to overflowing. The white-casket, covered with flowers, was such as the children of millionaires have, and no sweeter death face was ever seen than the one that rested on its white velvet lining. The voice of prayer was heard for the first time in the house, and the minister repeated over the small, still body: "Suffer the little children to come unto me." Then Nathan shut the little casket, and with a stern, tearless face, took it in his arms, and leaving the assembled company, bore it to the level spot in the orchard, where the soft turf had been freed by the baby feet, and lowered it to the flower-strewn bed his own hand had made ready, and went away. Kind hands buried it for him; and life went on as before.

As, not as before. One evening in late harvest-time the "two or three" worshippers gathered together in his name. In the vestry of the church, were startled as Nathan walked up the aisle, and took his place among them. At the close of the services, he rose, and in a husky voice said simply:

"My friends, whereas once I was blind, now I see." That was all.

The baby's monument is not in the orchard; but slowly, surely, day by day, there is rising the lofty front of a Home for Orphan Children. Nathan Odell, richer than any ever supposed, is its founder. Other men's money may carry it on but he is its founder.

That is the baby's monument. Sun days the woods streamer miss Nathan; for he, "clothed and in his right mind," is sitting in the old church at the feet of the Master, where a little child has led him.—Emily Baker Smalley, in Chicago Advance.

An autograph letter of General George Washington was sold in New York recently for \$75.

THE SUN DIAL.

The Flight of Time Told as It Was Before the Christian Era.

On the sidewalk in front of the store of an optician and a dealer in astronomical instruments in upper Broadway stands a sun dial. "Clocks and watches have, of course, supplanted sun dials entirely as time keepers," the optician said, "but many are bought by gentlemen owning country seats to adorn their grounds, and others by colleges and seminaries for purposes of instruction. Many of them can be found on places along the Hudson, and, in fact, almost anywhere in the neighborhood of New York city. They are made of marble with brass gnomon—the shaft which casts the shadow—or entirely of brass, which becomes bronzed by age. The divisions on the dial must be adapted to the latitude of the place where the instrument is set up. In order to construct a dial the maker should have an acquaintance with some of the simple doctrines of astronomy, with the elements of geometry, and plane and spherical trigonometry. The use of the instrument is readily learned. It can be set up in various positions, vertical, horizontal, declivity or inclining. It may also be said that there are human shadows cast by the sun, and can readily tell the hour of the day."

"The date of the invention of the sun dial is unknown, but the earliest mention of it is in the Bible, in the Second Chronicles, thirty-second chapter, twenty-fourth verse, where it is recorded that 'Ezekiel was sick, and prayed unto the Lord, and received an answer, a sign, which is particularly described in Isaiah, thirty-eighth chapter, eighth verse, as follows: 'Behold, I will bring again the shadow of the day which is gone down in the sun dial of Ahaz ten degrees backward. So the sun returned ten degrees, by which degrees it was gone down.' Seven hundred years before the Christian era the Chaldeans, among the earliest astronomers, divided the day into sixty parts in some manner, but the first sun dial used by them was the hemicycle or hemisphere made by Berosus, who lived about 649 B. C. This primitive instrument consisted of a concave hemisphere placed horizontally in an open space, with the concavity toward the zenith. A small globe was suspended, or fixed in any way at its centre, and the shadow marked the sun's daily flight by means of regular lines upon the dial. It is highly probable that all the nations of antiquity used sun dials. C. Valerius Maximus places in the forum a dial which he had taken at Catania. The Arabs acquired the sun dial from the Greeks, and were enthusiastic students of astronomy and mathematics. There is in the British Museum a combination of four dials called the dials of Phaedrus. They are traced on a single block of polished marble, and their date from the second or third century of the Christian era. They were part of the spoils of Lord Elgin."

"But it would take too long to detail the entire history of the sun dial. As I said before, it was most probably used by all nations of antiquity, and is so common that it is hardly worth mentioning. Considering the use of the average individual or even nation makes of time, I am not prepared to say that the sun dial is not a good enough time-keeper yet."—N. Y. Sun.

THE SINGLE COW.

Keeping One Animal—How It May Be Profitable Done.

The resident of the city or village who keeps one cow for family use will find a convenient arrangement for a stable that will keep the cow clean to have the floor on which she stands raised six or eight inches. Make a stall four and one-half feet wide and have the floor on which the cow stands four feet six inches to five feet long, according to the size of the cow. Dry sawdust makes the best bedding for summer and a handful of common lawn plaster has a purifying effect when thrown on the floor daily.

It will usually be an advantage to the villager who keeps but one cow not to breed her annually, but to milk her for two years. Although she will not give quite so much milk, the steady flow will nearly compensate for that lost while the cow goes dry, and a regular supply will always be at hand. Her milk will also be richer the second year than a new milk cow and make more butter in proportion to milk. Where two cows are kept one may "come in" in the spring and the other in the fall, thus securing an unvarying supply.

Residents of the town who have a small quantity of land will find it an advantage to try the soiling system. That is, to cut the green feed and give it to the cows in the stable, rather than to let the cow to pasture. This will be surprised to find how little land is required to keep a cow and keep her well when fed in this way. Rye sown in August comes first, then clover, oats, second growth of clover, corn, etc., for the rest of the season. It would in many cases be less work to get the feed for the cow than to drive her to pasture and back.—Detroit Post.

TIN IN THE DAIRY.

Reasons Why Tin Dairy Utensils Are to Be Preferred.

A contemporary says that unless you are able to personally superintend the scaling of your dairy implements it is best not to use tin, but crockery vessels in the dairy. This looks like bad advice to us. In the first place it is just about impossible to procure crocks that are so perfectly glazed that they will not take up grease in great quantity. Certainly the cheap crocks generally used in the dairy will not accomplish an exclusion of grease, while they are certain in a short time to become cracked and chipped, so that free access to grease is made. This old butter or cream soon becomes rancid and sends forth a smell that corrupts all the milk it reaches. Tin vessels we have always found the best even for a badly managed dairy. Any one can tell by looking at tin vessels whether or not they are well taken care of. There is a bright glow to a well-cared-for can that can not be put on by artificial means. Then the tins do not crack and chip, and when holes do appear they must be mended or the can thrown away. In the case of crocks there is generally the objectionable practice of covering them with pieces of board, that soon become saturated with old grease and lying so closely to the face of the milk destroy the flavor of the cream. We say, by all means use tin in the dairy.—American Dairyman.

THE SUN DIAL.

The Flight of Time Told as It Was Before the Christian Era.

On the sidewalk in front of the store of an optician and a dealer in astronomical instruments in upper Broadway stands a sun dial. "Clocks and watches have, of course, supplanted sun dials entirely as time keepers," the optician said, "but many are bought by gentlemen owning country seats to adorn their grounds, and others by colleges and seminaries for purposes of instruction. Many of them can be found on places along the Hudson, and, in fact, almost anywhere in the neighborhood of New York city. They are made of marble with brass gnomon—the shaft which casts the shadow—or entirely of brass, which becomes bronzed by age. The divisions on the dial must be adapted to the latitude of the place where the instrument is set up. In order to construct a dial the maker should have an acquaintance with some of the simple doctrines of astronomy, with the elements of geometry, and plane and spherical trigonometry. The use of the instrument is readily learned. It can be set up in various positions, vertical, horizontal, declivity or inclining. It may also be said that there are human shadows cast by the sun, and can readily tell the hour of the day."

"The date of the invention of the sun dial is unknown, but the earliest mention of it is in the Bible, in the Second Chronicles, thirty-second chapter, twenty-fourth verse, where it is recorded that 'Ezekiel was sick, and prayed unto the Lord, and received an answer, a sign, which is particularly described in Isaiah, thirty-eighth chapter, eighth verse, as follows: 'Behold, I will bring again the shadow of the day which is gone down in the sun dial of Ahaz ten degrees backward. So the sun returned ten degrees, by which degrees it was gone down.' Seven hundred years before the Christian era the Chaldeans, among the earliest astronomers, divided the day into sixty parts in some manner, but the first sun dial used by them was the hemicycle or hemisphere made by Berosus, who lived about 649 B. C. This primitive instrument consisted of a concave hemisphere placed horizontally in an open space, with the concavity toward the zenith. A small globe was suspended, or fixed in any way at its centre, and the shadow marked the sun's daily flight by means of regular lines upon the dial. It is highly probable that all the nations of antiquity used sun dials. C. Valerius Maximus places in the forum a dial which he had taken at Catania. The Arabs acquired the sun dial from the Greeks, and were enthusiastic students of astronomy and mathematics. There is in the British Museum a combination of four dials called the dials of Phaedrus. They are traced on a single block of polished marble, and their date from the second or third century of the Christian era. They were part of the spoils of Lord Elgin."

"But it would take too long to detail the entire history of the sun dial. As I said before, it was most probably used by all nations of antiquity, and is so common that it is hardly worth mentioning. Considering the use of the average individual or even nation makes of time, I am not prepared to say that the sun dial is not a good enough time-keeper yet."—N. Y. Sun.

THE PROPER PUNISHMENT FOR THE TYPICAL CRIME AGAINST PROPERTY.

The typical crime against property is theft. The distinctions between theft, embezzlement, obtaining goods by false pretenses, and various other kinds of fraud without violence, are rather technical than moral. If we imagine a theft by a person neither very young nor very old, neither excused on one hand by any special temptation nor on the other by special circumstances, or the like, I should say that three months' imprisonment and hard labor would be a common sentence. It is impossible to give anything approaching to a complete account of the circumstances which might either diminish or increase this punishment. Age, sex, weakness of mind, not amounting to positive insanity, are obvious reasons for leniency. A respectable girl of fourteen or fifteen tells a lie to get some small article of dress, and pleads guilty to an indictment for obtaining goods by false pretenses. Imprisonment would perhaps inflict on her an injury for life. Every one wishes her to be forgiven. She is, it is, been terribly frightened. Her mistress is willing to take her back and look after her. In several such cases I have known children to be discharged with a caution to take warning and with a merely nominal punishment, or even none at all. On the other hand, the theft may involve treachery and show more or less artfulness. A servant trusted with his master's property steals it. In such a case the three months might rise to four. Suppose, again, that the circumstances of the case suggested not only treachery but conspiracy. Suppose the thief was a grown-up clerk who had led an under-servant to be the actual committer of the offense. In such a case the four months might rise to six. I should expect to find circumstances of unusual aggravation in a case of theft or fraud which was punished with first months' hard labor on one conviction, but many instances may be given in which such a sentence would be nothing extraordinary. Receiving is a worse crime than theft in many instances, though not in all. A person who received

some particular article might be no worse than the thief, but if the circumstances of the case are such as to show that the offender made a trade of it, he might properly be sentenced on his first conviction to seven or ten years' penal servitude. Such a man is a fountain of crime and a corruptor of youth. If a man was one of a gang of wandering thieves, carrying on his trade by systematic false pretenses, like those which are called "long firm" cases, or if he was convicted of a deliberate offense under the bankruptcy laws, or if he picked pockets in a way which showed it was his regular business to do so, I do not think twelve or eighteen months would be at all an unusual punishment. There are cases of theft which I think would, even on a first offense, call for the extreme sentence allowed by the law for simple larceny—five years' penal servitude. I refer to those in which the amount of property stolen is large, in which several criminals have conspired together, and in which great art and ingenuity have been employed. As an illustration I may refer to a gold robbery from the Southeastern Railroad way which attracted much attention many years ago. Three or four men, who had got out from the railroad as servants by what train bill was sent from England or France, managed, by a long series of ingenious contrivances, to get one of their number into the carriage, where he opened with a false key the chest in which the gold was contained, took out as much as he could carry, substituted a certain amount of the lightening of the chest from being noticed, and returned to town with the booty, which he shared with his confederates who had given him the information and enabled him to forge the key and to enter the carriage. For such a crime as this I think five years was too short a sentence, though it was all the law permitted in the absence of a previous conviction.—Hon. Justice Stephens, in Nineteenth Century.

OSTRACISM.

The Origin of the Word, and What It Signifies.

The demagogue was so prominent a figure in the public life of Athens, of Syracuse, and of every other Greek democracy, that it is not wonderful that the name should be familiar to many who have no clear notion what a demagogue's place in it. It is more wonderful that the institution, to our notions a very strange institution, called at Athens ostracism, and at Syracuse petalism, should have been so used upon to be turned into a cant phrase. The Syracuse name has been left to the Athenians, and the name of ostracism is used in a way which no Athenian who gave a vote of ostracism, or no Athenian who underwent a vote of ostracism, could have understood. The misuse is in this case the more understandable because it could have come in only through some one wishing to show off a learning which he did not possess. It could not have come in through a scholar, or through a man in political or social life. It may mean that he is what, by other metaphors, is called "cut" or "sent to Coventry"; it may simply mean that, for some cause or other, it is an understood thing that he is shut out from office or performance. The word does not at all imply a formal vote; certainly does not imply that the ostracized person is in any way constrained to leave his country. It is hard to see why this state of things should be called "ostracism." If it must have a Greek name it comes somewhat nearer to the state of a man who is otherwise untouched, but whom the law has deprived of the right of voting in the holding office. With ostracism the kind of exclusion intended has absolutely nothing in common; the essential feature of ostracism, compulsory absence from the country, is lacking. Compulsory absence is the only way to describe it; the word "banishment" belongs to another range of ideas. Banishment is a punishment in the eyes of those who think the punishment deserved; it is a disgrace. But ostracism was hardly a punishment, and it certainly was not a disgrace. It was a measure of precaution, which Mr. Grote excuses as a measure of precaution, as a measure which was needed in order to disarm and who went out of use when it was no longer needed. When the State was deemed to be in danger from the disputes of two or more leading men, a vote was taken, the result of which might be that one of them was bidden to go and live abroad for ten years. He kept his property at the end of his term he came back to all his old rights; very often a change in popular feeling called him back before the end of his term. It is indeed hard to see what such an institution as this has in common with what the newspapers call "social ostracism." It is just as hard to see why this last, whatever it is, can not be spoken in plain English.—Longman's Magazine.

Keeping the head perfectly clean, says a writer in the Salem (Mass.) Gazette, is a great aid to health. A distinguished physician, who has spent much of his time at quarantine, said that a person whose head was thoroughly washed every day rarely ever took contagious diseases, but when the hair was allowed to become dirty and matted it was hardly possible to escape infection. Many persons find speedy relief for nervous headache by washing the head thoroughly in weak soda water. We have known cases almost wholly cured in ten minutes by this simple remedy. A friend finds it the greatest relief in case of "cold" of the cold symptoms entirely leaving the eyes at once, one thorough washing of the hair. The head should be thoroughly dried afterward, and draughts of air should be avoided for a little while.

A GEORGIA WILLOW FARM.

An Industry Which is Likely to Pay Better Than Cotton.

A flying trip yesterday to the osier willow farm of L. C. Plant, a mile below the city, pre-arranged a surprise. In a building on the premises were a number of negro women and boys at work stripping the bark and leaves from the willow switches. This is the first cutting of the crop of two years' growth, and the yield will be two or three tons. These switches are from four to seven feet long, and are cut and placed in bundles like sheaves of wheat. They are then taken to the stripping building and placed in a vat filled with water. The large ends are then placed in a peculiar little machine which loosens the bark for a couple of inches. Passing along on the table they are placed one by one in the strips, a little machine, the invention of Mr. Plant, and with a pair of pliers are pulled through with one jerk. The process takes off all the bark and leaves. The switches are then wiped off with a woollen cloth by passing them through the hand. They are then bundled and laid away to dry. The little contrivance used for stripping performs its work admirably. Mr. Plant sent to Switzerland, and the willow-farms in the North and West for machines, but all were crude and worked unsatisfactorily. He set about and soon made one for the purpose, which does its work rapidly and effectively. All the leaves and bark are dried and baled, and command a price of twenty-five cents per pound. They are used for a certain kind of medicine. Mr. Plant has 400,000 willows now growing on his farm. He has within the last week set out 80,000, and they are growing finely. He will set out his entire levee with them, and will then have sixty acres in willows alone. A ton of the acre is the average yield, and the willows, when shipped dried, command \$200 per ton in a dozen markets. In three years all he has set out now will be high enough to cut. The willow-farm is a success throughout, and Colonel E. C. Grier, who was looking at it yesterday, says the bark and leaves alone, to say nothing of the valuable switches, pay better than cotton.—Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.

PRINCE KARAGEORGEVITCH.

A Terrible Romance in the Current of Which Death Has Marked a Step.

The death of Prince Karageorjevitch marks the stage in the current of a terrible romance. His father was a brigand and outlaw, renowned for his grant strength and desperate ferocity, beyond compare even in Serbia. When the famous quarrel occurred between Christian and Moslem women at the public fountain in Belgrade, Black George and his band of cut-throats headed the insurrection. The result we all know. He was named Prince of Serbia, and triumphantly carried on in that rank the exploits which had earned his reputation. His rival, Milan Obrenovitch, the p.g-dealer, formed a conspiracy, and surprised him at a summer home or pot-house. Such was the dread men of Black George's prowess that though the murderers numbered over twenty they dared not assail him, even sleeping Obrenovitch and his bravest comrade stole in, and, standing one on either side the couch, slashed those terrible arms with a simultaneous cut, and he lay relaxed in slumber, but more than one assassin was crushed to death before the gallant ruler succumbed. Obrenovitch succeeded him, but he proved more bloodthirsty, in accord and cruel war, than his predecessor. The people rose at length and recalled the arms of Black George, and Prince Alexander, who has just died, came to the throne, but if he bore a striking similarity to his father in some respects he did not show such shrewdness. A plot among his officers rid the country of him without bloodshed to speak of, as things go in Serbia. The son of Milan succeeded, but he was murdered him at a summer home or pot-house. Such was the dread men of Black George's prowess that though the murderers numbered over twenty they dared not assail him, even sleeping Obrenovitch and his bravest comrade stole in, and, standing one on either side the couch, slashed those terrible arms with a simultaneous cut, and he lay relaxed in slumber, but more than one assassin was crushed to death before the gallant ruler succumbed. Obrenovitch succeeded him, but he proved more bloodthirsty, in accord and cruel war, than his predecessor. The people rose at length and recalled the arms of Black George, and Prince Alexander, who has just died, came to the throne, but if he bore a striking similarity to his father in some respects he did not show such shrewdness. A plot among his officers rid the country of him without bloodshed to speak of, as things go in Serbia. The son of Milan succeeded, but he was murdered him at a summer home or pot-house. Such was the dread men of Black George's prowess that though the murderers numbered over twenty they dared not assail him, even sleeping Obrenovitch and his bravest comrade stole in, and, standing one on either side the couch, slashed those terrible arms with a simultaneous cut, and he lay relaxed in slumber, but more than one assassin was crushed to death before the gallant ruler succumbed. Obrenovitch succeeded him, but he proved more bloodthirsty, in accord and cruel war, than his predecessor. The people rose at length and recalled the arms of Black George, and Prince Alexander, who has just died, came to the throne, but if he bore a striking similarity to his father in some respects he did not show such shrewdness. A plot among his officers rid the country of him without bloodshed to speak of, as things go in Serbia. The son of Milan succeeded, but he was murdered him at a summer home or pot-house. Such was the dread men of Black George's prowess that though the murderers numbered over twenty they dared not assail him, even sleeping Obrenovitch and his bravest comrade stole in, and, standing one on either side the couch, slashed those terrible arms with a simultaneous cut, and he lay relaxed in slumber, but more than one assassin was crushed to death before the gallant ruler succumbed. Obrenovitch succeeded him, but he proved more bloodthirsty, in accord and cruel war, than his predecessor. The people rose at length and recalled the arms of Black George, and Prince Alexander, who has just died, came to the throne, but if he bore a striking similarity to his father in some respects he did not show such shrewdness. A plot among his officers rid the country of him without bloodshed to speak of, as things go in Serbia. The son of Milan succeeded, but he was murdered him at a summer home or pot-house. Such was the dread men of Black George's prowess that though the murderers numbered over twenty they dared not assail him, even sleeping Obrenovitch and his bravest comrade stole in, and, standing one on either side the couch, slashed those terrible arms with a simultaneous cut, and he lay relaxed in slumber, but more than one assassin was crushed to death before the gallant ruler succumbed. Obrenovitch succeeded him, but he proved more bloodthirsty, in accord and cruel war, than his predecessor. The people rose at length and recalled the arms of Black George, and Prince Alexander, who has just died, came to the throne, but if he bore a striking similarity to his father in some respects he did not show such shrewdness. A plot among his officers rid the country of him without bloodshed to speak of, as things go in Serbia. The son of Milan succeeded, but he was murdered him at a summer home or pot-house. Such was the dread men of Black George's prowess that though the murderers numbered over twenty they dared not assail him, even sleeping Obrenovitch and his bravest comrade stole in, and, standing one on either side the couch, slashed those terrible arms with a simultaneous cut, and he lay relaxed in slumber, but more than one assassin was crushed to death before the gallant ruler succumbed. Obrenovitch succeeded him, but he proved more bloodthirsty, in accord and cruel war, than his predecessor. The people rose at length and recalled the arms of Black George, and Prince Alexander, who has just died, came to the throne, but if he bore a striking similarity to his father in some respects he did not show such shrewdness. A plot among his officers rid the country of him without bloodshed to speak of, as things go in Serbia. The son of Milan succeeded, but he was murdered him at a summer home or pot-house. Such was the dread men of Black George's prowess that though the murderers numbered over twenty they dared not assail him, even sleeping Obrenovitch and his bravest comrade stole in, and, standing one on either side the couch, slashed those terrible arms with a simultaneous cut, and he lay relaxed in slumber, but more than one assassin was crushed to death before the gallant ruler succumbed. Obrenovitch succeeded him, but he proved more bloodthirsty, in accord and cruel war, than his predecessor. The people rose at length and recalled the arms of Black George, and Prince Alexander, who has just died, came to the throne, but if he bore a striking similarity to his father in some respects he did not show such shrewdness. A plot among his officers rid the country of him without bloodshed to speak of, as things go in Serbia. The son of Milan succeeded, but he was murdered him at a summer home or pot-house. Such was the dread men of Black George's prowess that though the murderers numbered over twenty they dared not assail him, even sleeping Obrenovitch and his bravest comrade stole in, and, standing one on either side the couch, slashed those terrible arms with a simultaneous cut, and he lay relaxed in slumber, but more than one assassin was crushed to death before the gallant ruler succumbed. Obrenovitch succeeded him, but he proved more bloodthirsty, in accord and cruel war, than his predecessor. The people rose at length and recalled the arms of Black George, and Prince Alexander, who has just died, came to the throne, but if he bore a striking similarity to his father in some respects he did not show such shrewdness. A plot among his officers rid the country of him without bloodshed to speak of, as things go in Serbia. The son of Milan succeeded, but he was murdered him at a summer home or pot-house. Such was the dread men of Black George's prowess that though the murderers numbered over twenty they dared not assail him, even sleeping Obrenovitch and his bravest comrade stole in, and, standing one on either side the couch, slashed those terrible arms with a simultaneous cut, and he lay relaxed in slumber, but more than one assassin was crushed to death before the gallant ruler succumbed. Obrenovitch succeeded him, but he proved more bloodthirsty, in accord and cruel war, than his predecessor. The people rose at length and recalled the arms of Black George, and Prince Alexander, who has just died, came to the throne, but if he bore a striking similarity to his father in some respects he did not show such shrewdness. A plot among his officers rid the country of him without bloodshed to speak of, as things go in Serbia. The son of Milan succeeded, but he was murdered him at a summer home or pot-house. Such was the dread men of Black George's prowess that though the murderers numbered over twenty they dared not assail him, even sleeping Obrenovitch and his bravest comrade stole in, and, standing one on either side the couch, slashed those terrible arms with a simultaneous cut, and he lay relaxed in slumber, but more than one assassin was crushed to death before the gallant ruler succumbed. Obrenovitch succeeded him, but he proved more bloodthirsty, in accord and cruel war, than his predecessor. The people rose at length and recalled the arms of Black George, and Prince Alexander, who has just died, came to the throne, but if he bore a striking similarity to his father in some respects he did not show such shrewdness. A plot among his officers rid the country of him without bloodshed to speak of, as things go in Serbia. The son of Milan succeeded, but he was murdered him at a summer home or pot-house. Such was the dread men of Black George's prowess that though the murderers numbered over twenty they dared not assail him, even sleeping Obrenovitch and his bravest comrade stole in, and, standing one on either side the couch, slashed those terrible arms with a simultaneous cut, and he lay relaxed in slumber, but more than one assassin was crushed to death before the gallant ruler succumbed. Obrenovitch succeeded him, but he proved more bloodthirsty, in accord and cruel war, than his predecessor. The people rose at length and recalled the arms of Black George, and Prince Alexander, who has just died, came to the throne, but if he bore a striking similarity to his father in some respects he did not show such shrewdness. A plot among his officers rid the country of him without bloodshed to speak of, as things go in Serbia. The son of Milan succeeded, but he was murdered him at a summer home or pot-house. Such was the dread men of Black George's prowess that though the murderers numbered over twenty they dared not assail him, even sleeping Obrenovitch and his bravest comrade stole in, and, standing one on either side the couch, slashed those terrible arms with a simultaneous cut, and he lay relaxed in slumber, but more than one assassin was crushed to death before the gallant ruler succumbed. Obrenovitch succeeded him, but he proved more bloodthirsty, in accord and cruel war, than his predecessor. The people rose at length and recalled the arms of Black George, and Prince Alexander, who has just died, came to the throne, but if he bore a striking similarity to his father in some respects he did not show such shrewdness. A plot among his officers rid the country of him without bloodshed to speak of, as things go in Serbia. The son of Milan succeeded, but he was murdered him at a summer home or pot-house. Such was the dread men of Black George's prowess that though the murderers numbered over twenty they dared not assail him, even sleeping Obrenovitch and his bravest comrade stole in, and, standing one on either side the couch, slashed those terrible arms with a simultaneous cut, and he lay relaxed in slumber, but more than one assassin was crushed to death before the gallant ruler succumbed. Obrenovitch succeeded him, but he proved more bloodthirsty, in accord and cruel war, than his predecessor. The people rose at length and recalled the arms of Black George, and Prince Alexander, who has just died, came to the throne, but if he bore a striking similarity to his father in some respects he did not show such shrewdness. A plot among his officers rid the country of him without bloodshed to speak of, as things go in Serbia. The son of Milan succeeded, but he was murdered him at a summer home or pot-house. Such was the dread men of Black George's prowess that though the murderers numbered over twenty they dared not assail him, even sleeping Obrenovitch and his bravest comrade stole in, and, standing one on either side the couch, slashed those terrible arms with a simultaneous cut, and he lay relaxed in slumber, but more than one assassin was crushed to death before the gallant ruler succumbed. Obrenovitch succeeded him, but he proved more bloodthirsty, in accord and cruel war, than his predecessor. The people rose at length and recalled the arms of Black George, and Prince Alexander, who has just died, came to the throne, but if he bore a striking similarity to his father in some respects he did not show such shrewdness. A plot among his officers rid the country of him without bloodshed to speak of, as things go in Serbia. The son of Milan succeeded, but he was murdered him at a summer home or pot-house. Such was the dread men of Black George's prowess that though the murderers numbered over twenty they dared not assail him, even sleeping Obrenovitch and his bravest comrade stole in, and, standing one on either side the couch, slashed those terrible arms with a simultaneous cut, and he lay relaxed in slumber, but more than one assassin was crushed to death before the gallant ruler succumbed. Obrenovitch succeeded him, but he proved more bloodthirsty, in accord and cruel war, than his predecessor. The people rose at length and recalled the arms of Black George, and Prince Alexander, who has just died, came to the throne, but if he bore a striking similarity to his father in some respects he did not show such shrewdness. A plot among his officers rid the country of him without bloodshed to speak of, as things go in Serbia. The son of Milan succeeded, but he was murdered him at a summer home or pot-house. Such was the dread men of Black George's prowess that though the murderers numbered over twenty they dared not assail him, even sleeping Obrenovitch and his bravest comrade stole in, and, standing one on either side the couch, slashed those terrible arms with a simultaneous cut, and he lay relaxed in slumber, but more than one assassin was crushed to death before the gallant ruler succumbed. Obrenovitch succeeded him, but he proved more bloodthirsty, in accord and cruel war, than his predecessor. The people rose at length and recalled the arms of Black George, and Prince Alexander, who has just died